

SPAWN



90

DIGITAL
EDITION

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Capullo
59

MCFARLANE

DAN

TODD McFARLANE AND IMAGE COMICS PRESENT...

THREE USES OF THE KNIFE

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SPAWN 89 Summary

Spawn metes out justice to a highly respected pillar of the community who secretly enjoys child pornography. He later meets with a representative of Hell who becomes hostile and agitated when Spawn points out to him that without mankind Heaven and Hell are left with nothing to rule, nothing to fight over and essentially nothing to do. The demon appears to admit defeat when Angela appears on the scene.



TODD McFARLANE
PRODUCTIONS



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ELMHURST,
ILLINOIS.

SHUT
UP! JUST
SHUT UP
AND
LET ME
THINK!

WE
DON'T NEED
TO THINK. WE
NEED TO GET OUR
ASSES OUTTA
HERE.



THIS
IS
BAD,
MAN.

WE NEED
A PLAN. LET
ME FIGURE
THIS OUT.



WE DON'T
NEED A PLAN.
NO ONE KNOWS
WE'RE HERE.
NO ONE SAW
US.



WE DON'T
KNOW THAT. AND
THAT'S *MY* CAR OUT-
SIDE. IT'S *MY* PLATES
THEY'RE GONNA RUN
IF SOMEONE SEES
US. OKAY?



I SWEAR
TO GOD, I'M
NOT GONNA
TAKE A
FALL...



...I'M
NOT GOING
TO BE NO
OSWALD.

YOU
SOUND
LIKE A LITTLE
GIRL, YOU
KNOW THAT?
TRY BEING A
MAN ABOUT
ALL THIS.

WHO'S
OSWALD?



NO ONE.
NO ONE IS
OSWALD.
JUST STAY
CALM AND
EVERYTHING'S
COOL. I
GUARANTEE
IT.



YEAH?
HOW DO
YOU KNOW?
YOU EVER
DONE THIS
BEFORE?



SCREW YOU.

SCREW
YOU, TOO.

THIS
IS BAD,
GUYS...



THIS
IS
REAL
BAD...



OKAY... WE'RE ALL A LITTLE FREAKED OUT. LET'S JUST TAKE A... TAKE A BREATH HERE.

AIN'T YOUR FREAKIN' OSWALD, NERO...

NO ONE'S CALLIN' YOU "OSWALD," DANNY.

COULD SOMEONE PLEASE TELL ME WHO THE HELL "OSWALD" IS?



OSWALD. LEE HARVEY OSWALD. TOOK THE RAP FOR SHOOTIN' KENNEDY. JEEZ, MICKEY, READ A **BOOK** ONCE IN A WHILE.

I AIN'T NO **PATSY**. WE CLEAR?

LATER ON THIS NOISE, I'M OUTTA HERE.



GET YOUR ASS BACK HERE, MICKEY. WE GOTTA GET OUR STORY STRAIGHT.



DAMN IT. SOMEONE LOCKED THE DOOR.

UGHN!



WHAT "STORY?" HUH? YOU PLAN ON TELLING ANYONE ABOUT THIS?

THERE **IS** NO LOCK ON THE DOOR, MAC-GUYVER. MOVE ASIDE.



WHAT THE HELL? FRAME MUSTA SWELLED UP FROM THE WEATHER OR SOMETHING. SUCKER'S REALLY STUCK THOUGH.

GODDAMNIT!!

COULD YOU MAKE A LITTLE MORE NOISE? I DON'T THINK THE COPS AT THE DONUT SHOP CAN HEAR US.



GUYS...

GIMME A SEC. I THINK I GOT IT.

GUYS...

WHA--?



NO ONE'S GOING ANYWHERE.

JESUS CHRIST! WHO THE EFF IS THAT?!

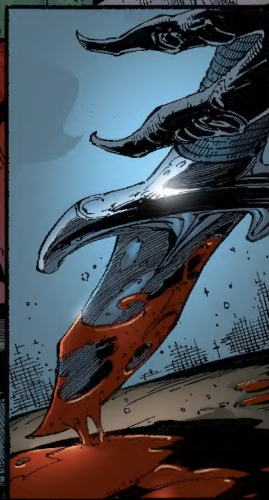
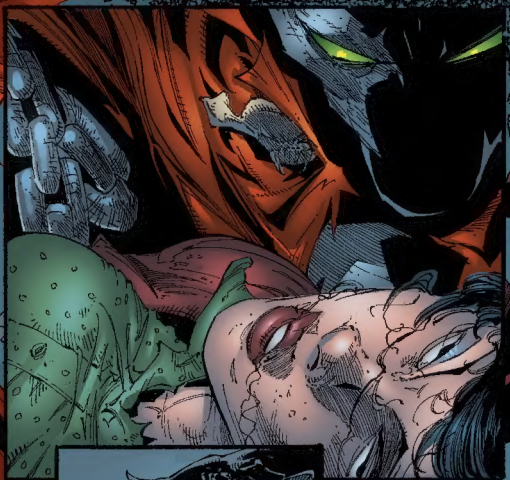
YOU ALL HAVE SOME EXPLAINING TO DO.



WHO IS THIS FREAK? WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

HOW THE HELL DO I KNOW?

SHUT UP. EVERYONE SHUT UP. NO ONE SAYS ANYTHING.



SIT DOWN.



GO TO HELL!



NOW!



S'COOL.

NO PROBLEMS.

YES, SIR.



LOOK,
MAN... I...uh...
I KNOW
WHAT IT LOOKS
LIKE, OKAY?
I MEAN I'M
NOT STUPID.
IT LOOKS BAD,
I KNOW...

BUT THERE'S...
LIKE... AN
EXPLANATION.
HONEST. NOW,
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT YOU
SAW, BUT...

YOU...

TELL
ME...

TELL
ME THE
TRUTH.

THUMP

YEAH.
YEAH. NO
PROBLEM.
LIKE I SAID,
THERE'S AN
HONEST EXPLANA-
TION...

SO... um... ME AND MICKEY MET UP WITH DAN AT THIS COFFEE PLACE BY THE COLLEGE, RIGHT? JUST KICKIN' IT, S'ALL. DAN BOY SAYS HE'S HOLDING SOME TOKE, SO WHAT THE HELL, RIGHT?



I REMEMBER WE STOPPED AT THE SWIFT-T-MART FOR SOME BEERS. YOU KNOW, MAKE A NIGHT OF IT. THEN WE PILED IN DAN'S CAR AND HEADED OUT PAST PINECREST.



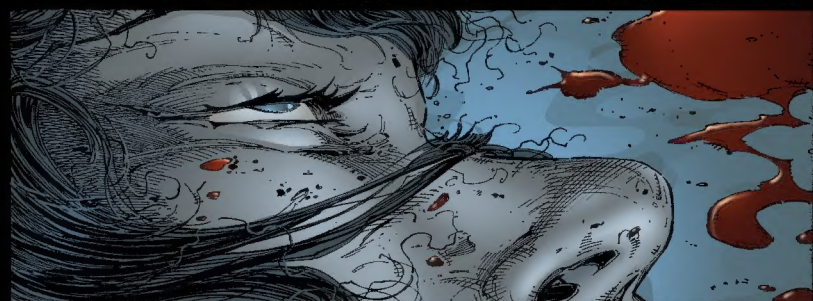
THE HOUSE HAD BEEN EMPTY FOR, GOD, I DON'T KNOW. KIDS COME HERE TO KICK BACK, GET STONED, NO BIG THING. WE HOP THE FENCES AND FIGURE EVERYTHING'S COOL.



BUT WE GET TO THE DOOR AND IT ALL GOES BAD. THERE'S THESE **BLACK DUDES**. I DON'T KNOW, FOUR, FIVE, MAYBE MORE. NEVER SEEN 'EM BEFORE.



AT FIRST WE FIGURE THEY'RE JUST SMOKIN' UP OR SOMETHING. BUT THEN WE SAW **HER**. JUST LAYING ON THE GROUND, NOT MOVING. AND THEN **THEY** SAW **US...**



THINGS WENT
DOWNHILL
PRETTY FAST
FROM
THERE...



AT THIS POINT, TO TELL THE TRUTH, THINGS GOT KIND OF BLURRY. I MEAN, I KNOW SOME WORDS WERE SAID...

YOU'RE IN THE WRONG PART OF TOWN, DARK MEAT. THIS HERE'S A DESIGNATED "NO PIMP" ZONE. SO WHAT THE HELL YOU DOIN' IN *MY* HOUSE?



SO SOUL BROTHER NUMBER ONE, HE TAKES A SWING AT ME. SOME CHICKENSHIT SUCKER PUNCH. CLOCKED ME IN THE JAW PRETTY GOOD.



SO NOW, I'LL BE HONEST. I'M REALLY PISSED. I'M READY TO MIX IT UP. BUT BEFORE I CAN GET BACK ON MY FEET, THE SONS O' BITCHES SPLIT.




AN' THEY JUST LEAVE THE CHICK LYING ON THE FLOOR AND HEAD OUT THE BACK. I WANTED TO GO AFTER 'EM, BUT THE GUYS STOPPED ME.



NOW AT THIS POINT, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON WITH THIS... THIS ASIAN BROAD. IS SHE SICK? IS SHE STONED? PASSED OUT? TAKE A LOOK AND, JESUS CHRIST, LITTLE BITCH WAS DEAD.

THAT'S HOW WE FOUND HER. CAN'T BLAME US FOR BEING A LITTLE FREAKED.





THAT'S THE TRUTH, MAN. I SWEAR. DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT. I TOLD YOU WHAT HAPPENED.

YOU WANT TO NAIL SOMEBODY, GO AFTER THEM.

I FIGURE MAYBE IT WAS A GANG THING. INITIATION, LIKE. OR MAYBE SOME VENDETTA. PIMP POSSE 'GAINST THE HONG KONG TRIADS. SENDING A MESSAGE.

OR MAYBE THEY WERE JUST HIGH ON CRACK AND WANTED A LITTLE FUN. I DON'T KNOW. IT'S NOT LIKE THEY **NEED** A REASON, RIGHT?

YOU KNOW HOW THEM JIGABOOS ARE. EFFIN' **SAVAGES**, ALL OF THEM. KNOW WHAT I MEAN?

I MEAN THEY'RE PROBABLY LONG GONE, BUT MAYBE THEY LEFT SOME TRACKS OR SOMETHING. AND WHO KNOWS WHY THEY DID IT. I MEAN, WHO CAN TELL WITH THESE PEOPLE?



MMMMMMN.



YOU.
LOOK
AT
ME.

WHAT
ARE
YOU,
MAN?

I
MEAN...
ARE YOU...
YOU
KNOW?

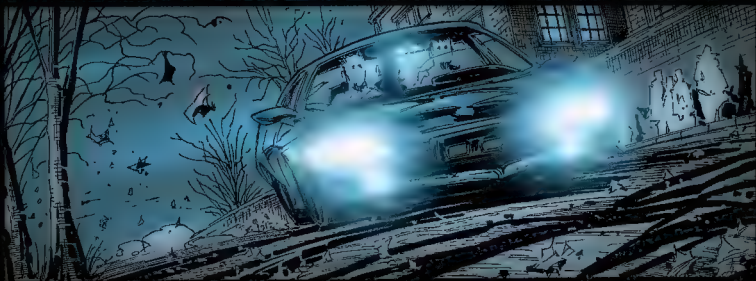
ARE YOU
WHAT I
THINK
YOU ARE?



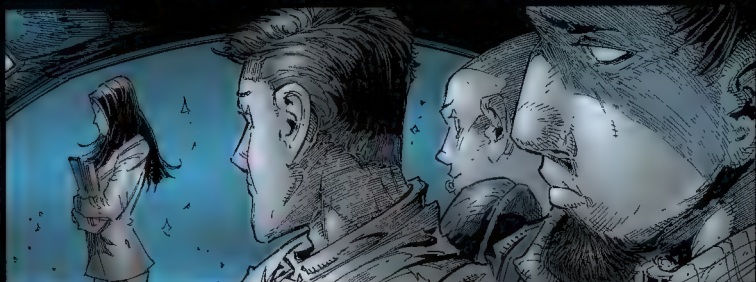
TELL
ME THE
TRUTH.

OKAY.
BUT IT
WASN'T
ME, MAN.
I DIDN'T DO
IT. I SWEAR.
I JUST
HELD
HER...

WE WERE TOOLING 'ROUND NEAR THE COLLEGE IN DEAN'S CAR. I WAS DRIVING. ME AND NERO, WE'RE TOWNIES. DAN GOES TO THE SCHOOL THERE. MET HIM THROUGH THIS, LIKE, CLUB, THIS **ORGANIZATION**...



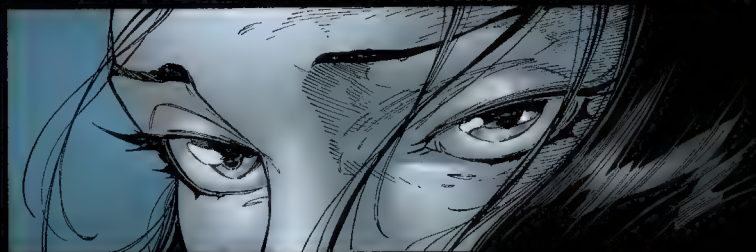
"WHILE LATER, DAN SEES THIS CHICK WALKING ALONE. KNOWS HER FROM ONE OF HIS CLASSES. SHE'S CHINESE OR JAPANESE OR SOMETHING LIKE THAT. WE PULL UP ALONGSIDE HER.



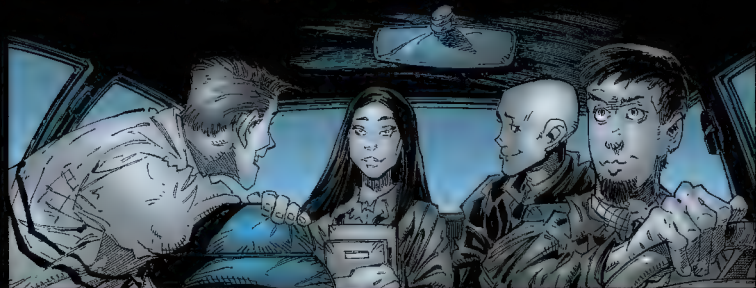
DAN TELLS US SHE CAN BARELY SPEAK ENGLISH. BUT SHE'S IN COLLEGE ANYWAY. ME AND NERO GOTTA BUST OUR BALLS MAKING MINIMUM WAGE. BUT SHE'S IN COLLEGE.



THAT'S WHAT'S WRONG WITH AMERICA. WHITE MAN'S THE NEW MINORITY. SLAVES HAD IT BETTER THAN US. THAT'S A FACT.



IT TOOK SOME CONVINCING, BUT SHE GOT IN. WE PLAYED REAL NICE AT FIRST. IT WAS DAN'S IDEA TO BRING HER OUT HERE TO THE HOUSE. WE MEET HERE SOMETIMES. TALK POLITICS. HANG OUT.



SHE GOT PRETTY SCARED. BUT DAN'S THERE AND HE'S PUTTING ON THE CHARM. TELLING HER EVERYTHING'S COOL. ME AND NERO, WE'RE JUST TRYIN' NOT TO LAUGH.

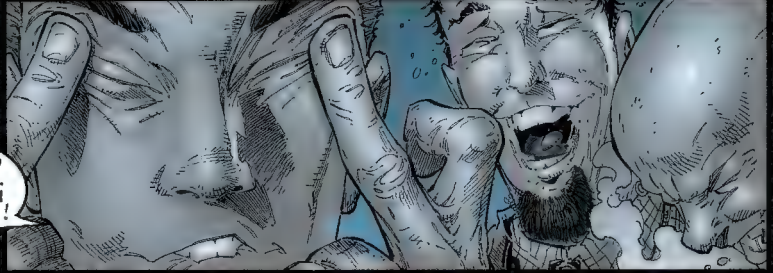


ONCE WE'RE INSIDE, WE LET HER HAVE IT. CALLING HER YELLOW TRASH. TELLING HER HOW IT'S PEOPLE LIKE HER THAT'S RUINING THIS COUNTRY.

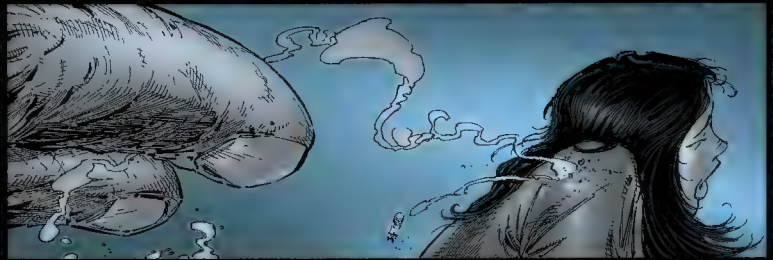


HOW THEY COME OVER HERE AND DON'T LEARN THE LANGUAGE. HOW THEY THINK THEY'RE BETTER THAN US. WRECK OUR ECONOMY. TAKE OUR JOBS. TAKE FOOD FROM OUR TABLE.

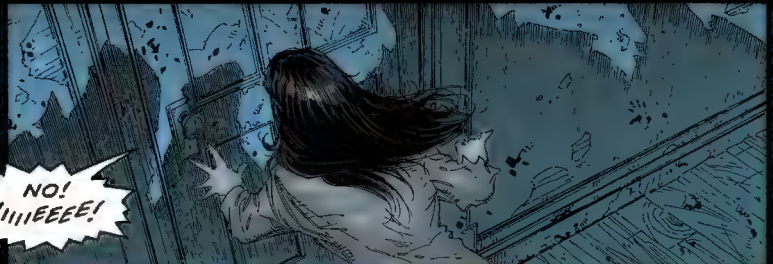
Ok, ME SO HOR-NEE. ME RUV YOU RONG TIME!



DAN SAYS WE'RE GONNA TEACH HER A LESSON. PAYBACK FOR PEARL HARBOR AND KAWASAKIS AND NINTENDO. TEACH HER TO RESPECT HER BETTERS.



SHE FREAKS. STARTS SHOUTING. REALLY LOUD. MAN, I THOUGHT SHE WAS GONNA WAKE THE DEAD.



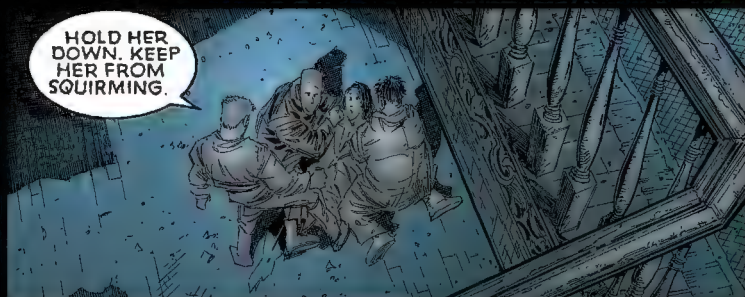
THE THREE OF US GRAB HER. MANAGE TO GET HER TO SHUT UP. SHE'S REALLY CRYING NOW. I REMEMBER THINKING IT WAS PRETTY FUNNY.



BUT DANNY, MAN, HE WAS SERIOUS AS A HEART ATTACK.

YOU SCREAM, YOU DIE, YOU SLANT-EYE BITCH. I THINK YOU UNDERSTAND THAT PRETTY GOOD, huh?

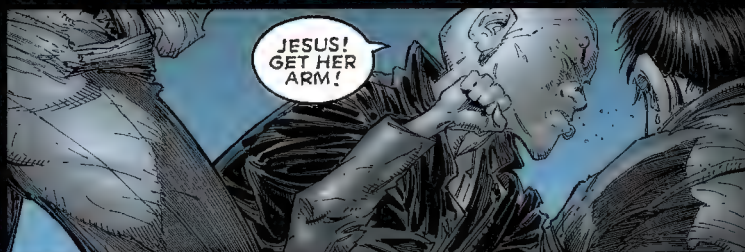




I GUESS WE FIGURED, WHAT THE HELL: WHAT WAS SHE GOING TO DO? IT WOULD BE OUR WORD AGAINST HERS. BESIDES, WE PROBABLY ALL LOOK THE SAME TO HER ANYWAY.



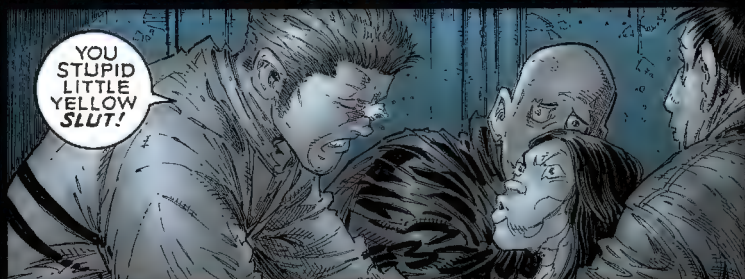
IT HAPPENED PRETTY FAST, KINDA GOT CAUGHT UP IN THE MOMENT. AT SOME POINT YOU GOT TO STAND UP FOR YOURSELF, TAKE PRIDE IN YOUR RACE. THAT'S WHAT WE TOLD OURSELVES WE WERE DOING.



SHE WAS A LITTLE THING, BUT MAN SHE WAS STRONG. STRUGGLED REALLY HARD THERE FOR A WHILE. BELTED NERO IN THE JAW AT ONE POINT AND ALMOST GOT AWAY FROM US.



THAT'S WHEN DAN PULLED OUT THE KNIFE. MADE IT REAL CLEAR WE WERE DONE PLAYING GAMES.

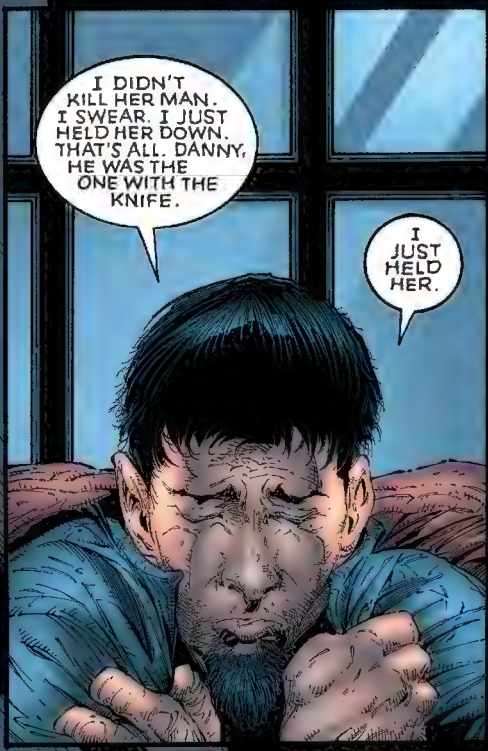


I DON'T KNOW WHAT GOT INTO HER. IF SHE HAD JUST KEPT STILL, IT WOULD'VE BEEN OVER SOON ENOUGH. WE WERE JUST TRYING TO SCARE HER. SHOW HER WHO'S STILL BOSS IN THIS COUNTRY.

SHE SAID SOME WORD I DIDN'T UNDERSTAND AND SPIT RIGHT IN DANNY'S FACE.



MAN, SHE REALLY SHOULDN'T'VE DONE THAT.



I DIDN'T
KILL HER MAN.
I SWEAR. I JUST
HELD HER DOWN.
THAT'S ALL. DANNY.
HE WAS THE
ONE WITH THE
KNIFE.

I
JUST
HELD
HER.



I MEAN,
YOU CAN
CHECK IT OUT.
KNIFE'S GOTTA
HAVE HIS
PRINTS
ON IT.

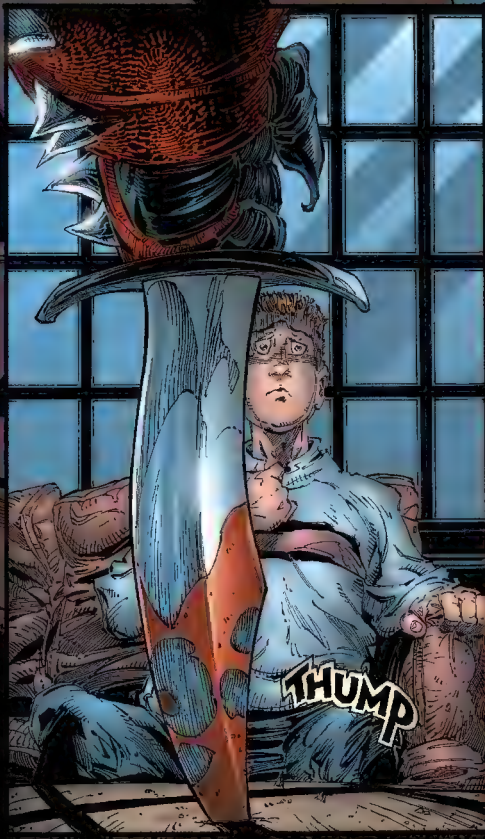
WHAT?



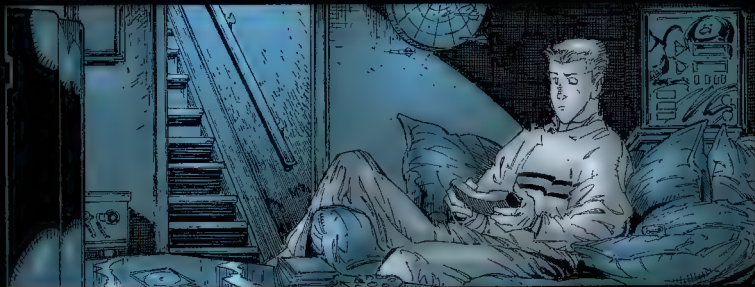
YOU
SONUVABITCH!
I KNEW YOU
WERE GONNA TRY
AND PIN THIS ON
ME! YOU
BASTARDS!



SILENCE.

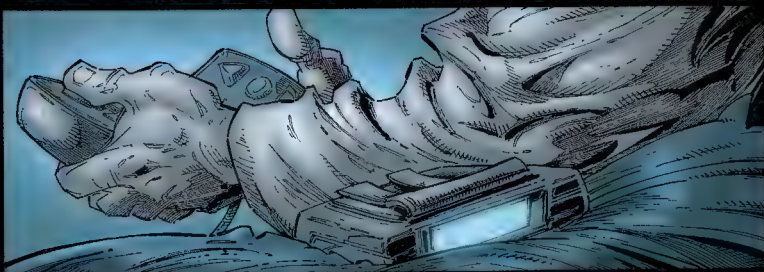


YEAH, MY FINGERPRINTS ARE ON THE KNIFE. AND I'LL TELL YOU WHY. I BARELY KNOW THESE LOSERS. I'M A SOPHOMORE OVER AT THE COLLEGE. THINGS CAN BE A LITTLE TIGHT WHEN YOU'RE A STUDENT.

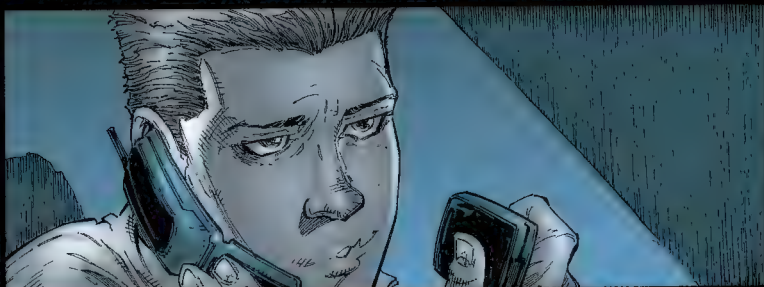


SO I DEAL A LITTLE ON THE SIDE. TO MAKE ENDS MEET. NOTHING SERIOUS, NOTHING TOO HEAVY. JUST SHIFT A LITTLE FREIGHT NOW AND THEN TO FRIENDS AND SELECT CLIENTELE.

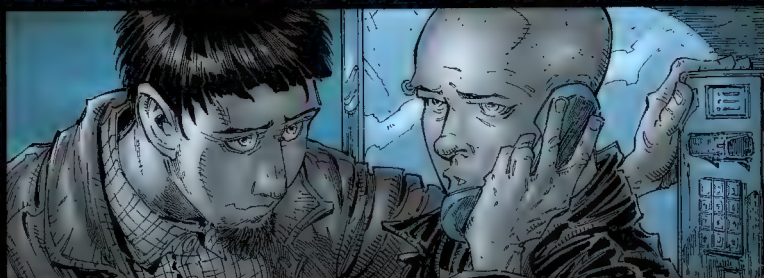
I KEEP MY NOSE CLEAN. I'M A POLI-SCI. PLANNING TO RUN FOR SENATE SOMEDAY.



I'M IN MY ROOM, STUDYING. I GET BEEPED. I RETURN THE CALL. IT'S MICKEY AND NERO. WE'VE DONE BUSINESS BEFORE, BUT WE'RE NOT EXACTLY BEST FRIENDS, RIGHT?



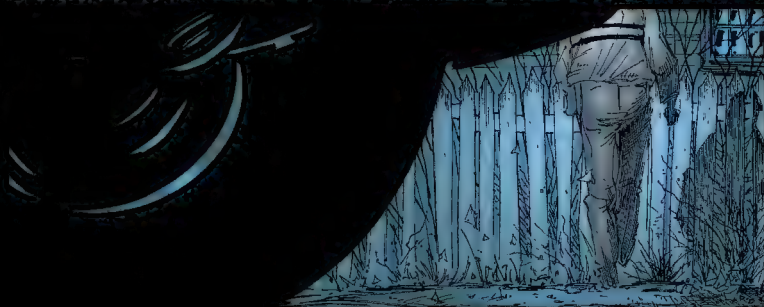
THEY ASK ME IF I'M HOLDING. I SAY YEAH. THEY SAY THEY'RE INTERESTED AND WANT ME TO BRING IT TO THEM AT SOME OLD ABANDONED HOUSE. I SAY COME AND GET IT YOURSELF. THIS AIN'T DOMINO'S.

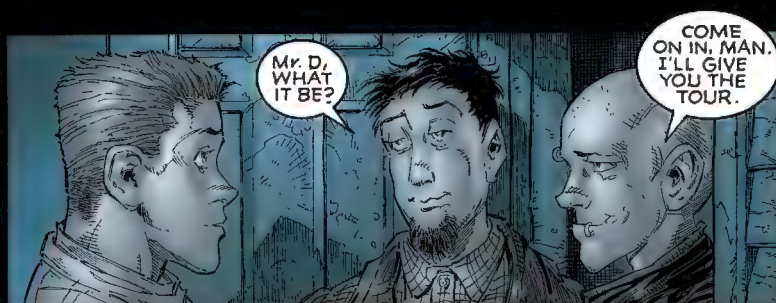


BUT THEY OFFER ME AN EXTRA HUNDRED FOR DOOR-TO-DOOR SERVICE. SO I SAY FINE. I CAN USE THE MONEY. I MEAN, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT TEXT BOOKS COST? IT'S A SCANDAL.



I FIND THE HOUSE OKAY AND PARK MY CAR. I TAKE A QUICK LOOK AROUND TO MAKE SURE THERE'S NO COPS OR ANYTHING. I MEAN, LIKE I SAID, I DON'T REALLY KNOW THESE GUYS TOO WELL.

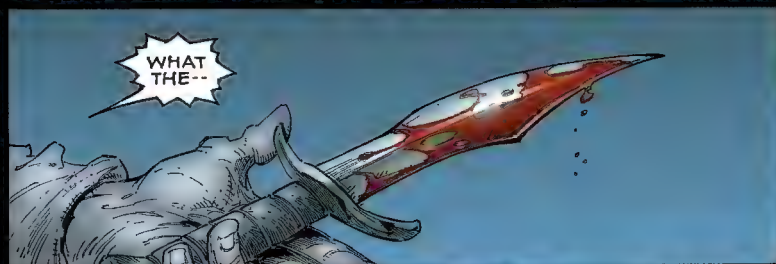




I GET TO THE DOOR AND EVERYTHING'S CASUAL, EVERYTHING'S FRIENDLY. THEY ASK ME INSIDE AND WE'RE ABOUT TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, I FIGURE. BUT I WAS WRONG.



NERO HANDS ME SOMETHING AND I TAKE IT WITHOUT THINKING, JUST BY REFLEX. I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS. IT'S DARK IN THERE.



BUT THEN I SEE IT. IT'S A KNIFE. A BIG GOD-DAMN KNIFE WITH BLOOD ALL OVER IT.




I DON'T HAVE THE FIRST CLUE WHAT TO THINK OF ALL THIS. I MEAN, IS THIS A JOKE? SOME KIND OF WEIRD-ASS PRANK?



I MEAN IT WAS REAL BLOOD. I THOUGHT FOR A MINUTE MAYBE THEY WERE PART OF A CULT, MUTILATING ANIMALS OR SOMETHING. THEY TOOK ME IN THE OTHER ROOM.



AND THAT'S WHEN I SAW HER.




THEN
THEY START
LAUGHING, LIKE
IT'S ALL A BIG
JOKE. THERE'S
THIS **DEAD GIRL**
LYING ON THE
GROUND AND
THEY'RE
LAUGHING!

AND THEN
THEY SAY, "HEY
SMART BOY, TIME
TO START THINKING.
YOU BETTER COME
UP WITH A WAY
OUT OF THIS
MESS."

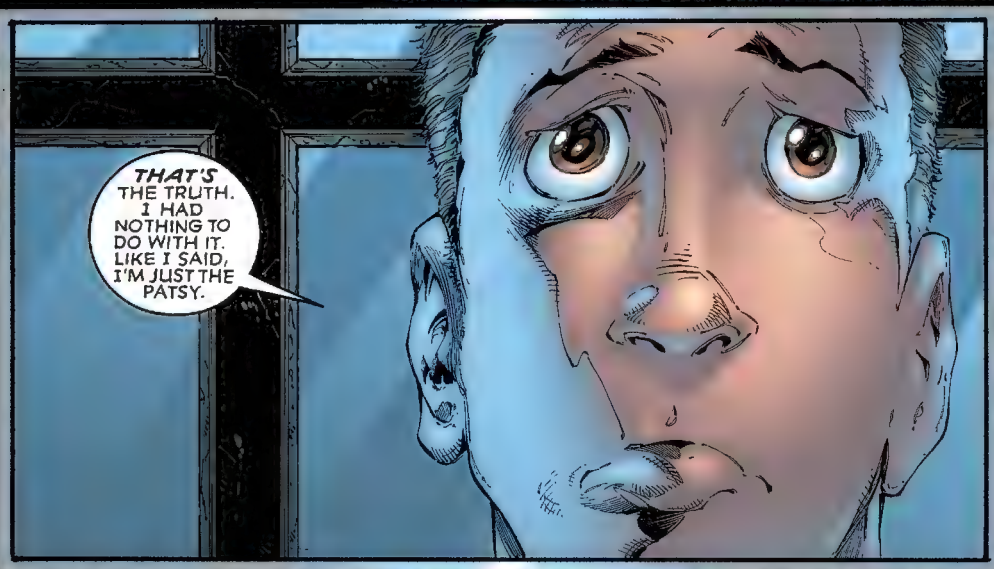
THEY GOT MY FINGERPRINTS ON THE
KNIFE. SAID THEY WOULD BOTH TESTIFY
THAT IT WAS **ME** WHO KILLED HER.

IT'S FREAKIN' RIDICULOUS.
I MEAN, LOOK AT THESE GUYS.
AND LOOK AT ME.

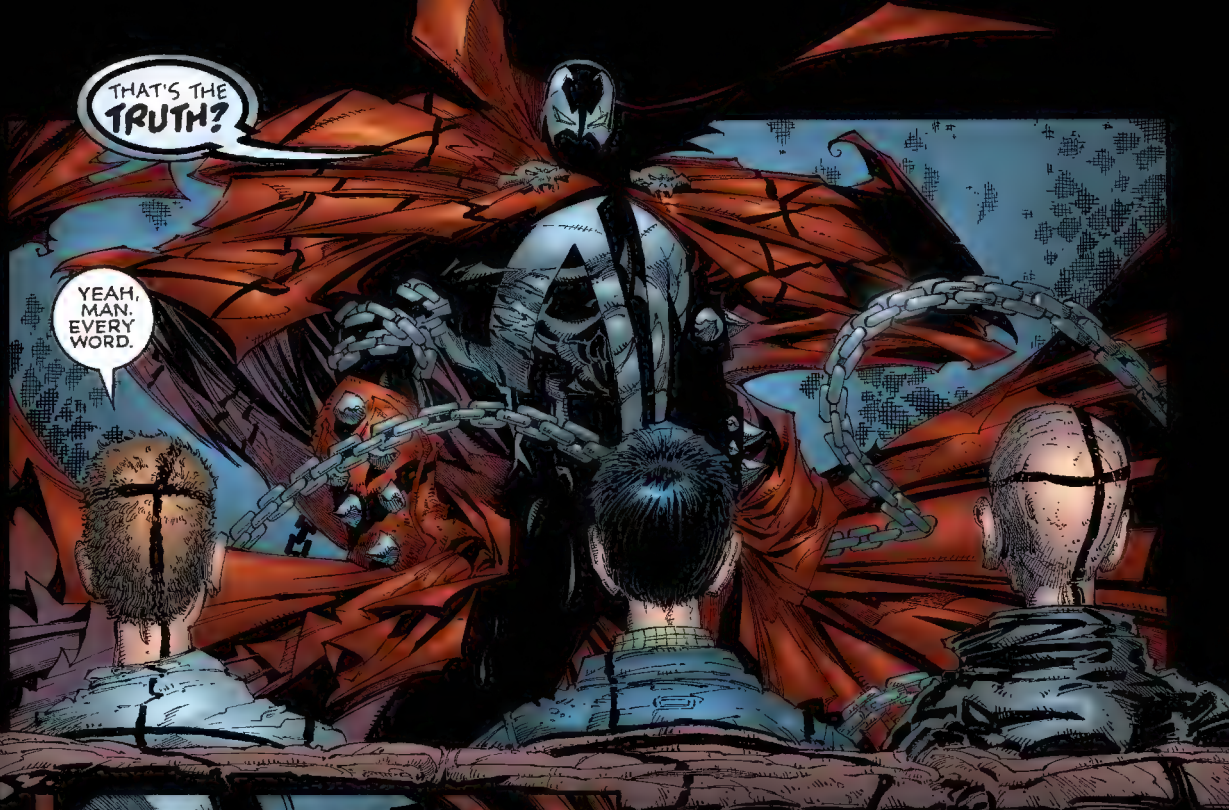
DO YOU
REALLY THINK
I'D THROW AWAY
MY FUTURE,
HANGING AROUND
WITH A COUPLE
OF RACIST
DIRT-BAGS
LIKE THEM?
NO WAY!



THEY
KNEW MY
DAD WAS A
LAWYER. SAID
HE WOULD HAVE
TO GET US **ALL**
OFF THE HOOK
OR I WOULD
TAKE THE
FALL.



THAT'S
THE TRUTH.
I HAD
NOTHING TO
DO WITH IT.
LIKE I SAID,
I'M JUST THE
PATSY.



THAT'S THE
TRUTH?

YEAH,
MAN.
EVERY
WORD.

DO YOU
SWEAR
IT?

HELL,
YEAH! I
SWEAR ON MY
LIFE. IT WAS
THOSE SICK
MOTHERS. THEY'RE
GUILTY AS SIN.
THEY DESERVE
WHATEVER'S
COMING TO
THEM.



VERY
WELL.

Huh?



LET
JUSTICE
BE DONE.



YOU SWORE THAT THEY TOOK A LIFE. YOU SAID THAT THEY DESERVE WHATEVER COMES TO THEM. SO YOU SHALL CARRY OUT THE SENTENCE.

DON'T, DANNY. PUT IT DOWN.

THIS IS NUTS, MAN.

HAAAAAH!

NO! AAH!

HOLY CRAP!

THIS IS WHAT YOU GET, YOU BASTARDS. YOU SHOULD'VE THOUGHT TWICE BEFORE MESSING WITH ME.

I WARNED YOU I WOULDN'T TAKE THE FALL FOR THIS!

STOP IT, DANNY. IT'S US!

NO WAY.

PLEASE... NO...

YOU'VE GOT NO ONE TO BLAME BUT YOURSELVES.



ENOUGH.

YOU'RE
PRETTY
HANDY
WITH
THAT
KNIFE...

WHAT?
YEAH, I
GUESS...

DAN?
HOW
COULD
YOU,
MAN...

JUSTICE.

YEAH. YOU
GOT WHAT YOU
DESERVE. YOU
SICK FREAKS.
SOMEONE HAS
TO PAY FOR
ALL THIS...

THIS
AIN'T
RIGHT. IT
WASN'T
US...

HE'S
LYING...

IT WAS
HIM. WE
JUST HELD
HER...

I
SWEAR...

I
KNOW.

THAT'S
WHY YOU
GOT OFF
EASY.

Huh?

AS FOR
YOUR
FRIEND...

HE'S
COMING
WITH
ME!!





Tyrant
Lizard
King

EMPIRE